

## New York Tribune.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1914.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Ogden M. Reid, President; G. Vernon Rogers, Secretary and Treasurer. Address: Tribune Building, No. 154 Nassau street, New York.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York: Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$3.00; 6 months, \$15.00; 1 year, \$28.00. Daily only, 1 mo. \$1.50; 6 months, \$7.50; 1 year, \$14.00. Sunday only, 1 mo. \$1.00; 6 months, \$5.00; 1 year, \$9.00.

**FOREIGN RATES.**—Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$5.00; 6 months, \$25.00; 1 year, \$45.00. Daily only, 1 mo. \$2.50; 6 months, \$12.50; 1 year, \$22.50. Sunday only, 1 mo. \$1.50; 6 months, \$7.50; 1 year, \$14.00.

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the trustworthiness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

## Mr. Pindell Puts the Administration in His Debt.

Mr. Henry M. Pindell has come to the rescue of the Wilson administration. His good judgment in declining the Ambassadorship to Russia has extricated the President from a serious embarrassment of his own creation. When Mr. Wilson discovered that the bungling of "Jim Ham" Lewis and Secretary Bryan had made the nomination of Mr. Pindell inadvisable he should have looked elsewhere for an ambassador. He should have seen that a nominee associated in the public mind with the ridiculous outgivings of the aureole-whiskered Senator from Illinois could not be taken seriously in this country—to say nothing of his meeting the more exacting standards of opinion abroad. Whatever his individual merit, Mr. Pindell could never have lived down the bombast of Lewis's "Have-you-a-little-daughter" prose poem.

It is to the appointee's credit that he possessed a keener sense of the fitness of things than has been shown by those officially charged with the conduct of the diplomatic service. His conclusion that it would be "more delicate for me to decline the appointment than to accept it" is the first ray of common sense to shoot through a highly mysterious transaction. It is an illuminating word of wisdom to the appointive powers at Washington which have so frequently confused the conditions under which a man should rush into diplomacy and those under which he should keep out of it.

By returning his nomination Mr. Pindell has retained his own self-respect and won the respect of the public. He has done the country a service in which his grandchildren and great-grandchildren can take more pride than if he had gone to St. Petersburg on a "care free" basis and spent his half-time term, according to the Lewis prospectus, in junketing through the capitals of Northern Europe.

## Futile Fines for Criminal Chauffeurs.

Arrested for violating one of the traffic regulations, a chauffeur announced to the patrolman that he had "broken two cops" and would "break" him if he insisted on doing his duty. The patrolman insisted, and proved his case. Whereupon the chauffeur received from the magistrate before whom he was arraigned yesterday a sentence of twenty days in jail or a fine of \$100. Naturally he chose the fine. Twice before in the last year he had been in court. Each time he was fined for speeding, the fine being \$25.

This case shows pretty well the futility of trying to protect life from the speed maniacs and the criminally careless chauffeurs under the present fining system. It explains why 302 persons were killed by automobiles in this city last year, as the National Highway Protective Society reports. Fines apparently make no more impression on the chauffeur than they do on the wealthy smuggler. Jail sentences, backed up by a revocation of the driver's license, might be more effective.

## The Problem of the Unemployed.

According to estimates made by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor there are 325,000 men without work in this city at present—a condition worse than in many years, with the possible exception of the winter of 1907-08. To this number of unemployed must be added, without doubt, many thousands of women, for the difficulty of obtaining work for women and girls has already driven some of them to demonstrations like that at Cooper Union the other night. It is a discouraging problem which not all the charitable organizations and official employment bureaus can solve.

Investigation does not bring much comfort to the desperate man hunting work, knowing that his children are hungry at home, yet it is to the results of the various official investigations into the "unemployment" situation that the most hopeful are turning for the best suggestions for meeting its needs. The general improvement of business conditions, coupled with resumption of outdoor work as soon as weather conditions permit, will relieve the pressure to some extent. Meantime it is to be hoped the city authorities can give some aid by adopting the suggestion of Charities Commissioner Kingsbury that some, at least, of the workless be employed on municipal work, even at street sweeping, until they can get something better.

## Governor Glynn's Judicial Appointments.

Governor Glynn's first judicial appointments will be received with general approval. To fill the vacancy in the Court of Appeals bench caused by the election of Willard Bartlett to the Chief Judgeship he has chosen William B. Hornblower. Mr. Hornblower has been a leader of the bar of this city for many years, and in his political activities he has always been a staunch anti-Tammany Democrat. He has worked for progress and honesty in municipal administration, and it was his political independence that brought about his rejection by the United States Senate when nominated by President Cleveland to be an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Senator David B. Hill, his implacable enemy, insisted upon the observance of the tradition of Senatorial courtesy, and the Senate, then Republican, yielded to his personal protests against Mr. Hornblower's confirmation. Senator Hoar, the chairman of the Judiciary Committee, afterward expressed regret for the part he had taken in securing an adverse report from the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Cardozo is designated to serve as an extra member of the court. He was elected to the Supreme Court last fall in this district on the fusion

ticket, and his present assignment upon a judicial service of only one month is an unusual distinction. His legal ability is, however, beyond question.

Mr. Weeks's nomination will give satisfaction to many New Yorkers, who regretted his defeat for Supreme Court Judge last fall on the Tammany ticket. He got a generous support outside Tammany and ran 24,000 votes ahead of Mr. McCall. He served a short appointive term as Justice in 1913 and is amply qualified for a place on the Supreme Court bench. There is no Tammany taint whatever in these judicial nominations.

## The Conviction of Cassidy.

If there was any doubt of the conviction of "Lonesome Joe" Cassidy it was resolved by his own testimony on the stand. The "roll" that he carried, the smiling contempt for even a pretence of accounts, the whole sordid story of a Supreme Court nomination made and published to convention delegates waiting in a saloon for the boss's decision, could have but one meaning. In quickly finding Cassidy and his aid, Walter, guilty, the jurors reached the clear and necessary verdict.

The bucolic simplicity of Queens County does not prevail everywhere. Other bosses have been educated beyond the childish pleasure that comes from a "fat roll" in the pocket. The raw methods of a Cassidy are bad form in higher circles.

But who doubts that the buying and selling of fat judicial plums is essentially different because the methods are more refined? "Smiling Joe" was the country bumpkin of Tammany Hall. His one crime, from that organization's point of view, was the fatal crime in politics of being "too raw" and getting "caught with the goods."

## Exit Frawley, for Reform's Sake.

Strange are the workings of reform in politics. It plucks from us our fairest and best. Once it sent back to private life a Sulzer, who wooed it too lustily. Now it is about to administer the knockout to Frawley, "the Adonis of the Senate," because he woos it not at all, not understanding or sympathizing with the modern trend of politics. Sulzer, pursued by Frawley, used to admit that he was yearning to retire to the farm. Instead, he retired to the throbbing bosom of the East Side and got a return ticket to Albany. And now Frawley, finding reform—even of the Tammany brand—not all his youthful fancy painted it, announces his retirement to the farm, there to sit by the fireside and ponder the changes which a few short months can bring.

It was Frawley who vociferated until the Senate chamber re-echoed the noble words: "They've been investigating Tammany for more than a hundred years, but they never got enough to put anybody in jail." But times have changed since Frawley headed the Sulzer hunt and set a new pace in investigating. Now there's no knowing where Whitman or a legislative committee may land a boss; direct primary laws are making it difficult to certain of being even a district leader. The Big Boss's own bank books aren't sacred any more. The times are out of joint.

The Senate will miss Frawley; he was one of the best legislators who ever fathered a prizefight bill. Yet who so bold as to stay him? He goes at the behest of reform.

## Another Girdle Round About the Earth.

Flying refuses to become an old story so long as new skies remain to be conquered and men are ready, life in hand, to attempt them. The proposal for the Panama-Pacific flight affords the imagination. Yet the response from aviators is prompt and enthusiastic, and apparently only a large enough reward—comparable with the expense involved—was needed to start these circumnavigators on their way.

It is all but four centuries since the first circumnavigator sailed out by the strait which bears his name and home by the southern seas around the Cape of Good Hope. The chart for the airmen lies far away from his route, for the obvious reason that dry land is scarce in the southern hemisphere and water jumps are the danger spots for air voyaging. In the far North the Atlantic offers the only long ocean obstacles, and these can be kept well under the one thousand mile mark by touching at Greenland and Iceland.

Phenomenal speed is not probable in any event. The extraordinary flight of Jules Vedrines from Paris to Cairo, a matter of 2,550 miles, took over a month. And time for rest and repairs is certain to make the trip around the world anything but a Puck's fitting. The record by rail and steamship of less than thirty-six days will scarcely be equalled.

In plain fact, the Pacific-Panama race will offer a far greater test of the perfection and endurance of the human machine than of whirling engine and wings.

## Thrones Not What They Were.

The advent of a new pretender to one throne is followed by the voluntary renunciation of the scarcely less hopeless pretendership to another. There was much rejoicing the other day among Bonapartists over the birth of a son to Prince Victor Napoleon, a grandson to "Pon-Pon" and a great-grandson to the King of Westphalia. Probably there is some satisfaction in maintaining a direct line of claimants generation after generation. But we should be entertained to see at what rates Lloyd's would insure the youngster's expectation of accession to the throne.

Now Manuel, lately of Portugal, renounces his claims to restoration. This is done voluntarily, though upon it was conditioned his marriage with the Princess Augustine of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen. There is a refreshing novelty in the refusal of a non-reigning prince to let his daughter wed an ex-King unless the latter would pledge himself never to try to be King again.

There is reported to be a degree of agitation in that other branch of the Braganza family, to which Manuel has renounced his pretensions, with even some talk of a restorationist uprising. But we should doubt if it comes to much. Duke Michael has only eleven names to Manuel's thirteen, and he is too advanced in years to play a dashing and daring part. Besides, it must be remembered that Manuel is of the house of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha as well as of Braganza, and when a Coburg renounces his claim to a throne we may be sure there is nothing in it worth holding on to.

The Hon. Harry Lane, of Oregon, seems to want to relieve the Hon. Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, of the proud title of Pitchfork Welder to the United States Senate.

President Huerta would at least create merriment if he should send to the Mexican Congress a "Murphy must go" message.

## The Conning Tower

## DULL THOUGHTS ABOUT SHARP ANIMALS.

IV.  
The Portentous.  
By FREDERIC DORR STEELE.  
This is the Pretful Portentous  
(I quote the "Bard of Avon").  
He would be nice, I opine,  
If he were Neatly Shaven.

"Your letter," wrote Mr. Wilson to Mr. Pindell, "does great credit to your delicate sense of propriety and serves to increase, if that were possible, my admiration for you." Your letter, Mr. President, serves to increase, if that were possible, our admiration for you as considerable phraser of subtle stuff.

Still, the very word "pindling"—grab it from Webster, as we had to—means "delicate." It seems to be a portmanteau word, made of "dwindling" and "pinched." Which also is not so far off.

WHO TOLD YOU OUR SECRET?  
[From Pease & Elliman's Indicator.]  
Who's your doctor? Do you trust him? Do you pay him? Who's your lawyer, your tailor, your plumber, your cook? You trust them all for the sole reason that they know more about their respective kinds of work than you do; you have to trust them. Then why don't you trust your real estate broker or agent?

Real estate firms are great little institutions, nor is it any wonder their business is always so large. Sometimes a landlord will see to it that a window or a ceiling is repaired within six months of the time the tenant enters the complaint.

And observe the notice that appears in the elevator of a St. Nicholas avenue apartment house:

Hall boys must be very punctual in answering telephone elevator delivering mail and observing the following rules, which is their respective duty serving each in turn in a systematic way:

No lounging in the halls vestibules and stoop and parents should instruct their children likewise to avoid hard feelings between them and hall boys who must observe the rules, no dogs allowed on the roof.

Lights must be turned on when it is needed throughout the house, but hall boy should use his own judgment as to when, all electric light must be put out at 10 P. M. sharp and a small gas light on each landing until it is sufficiently light in the morning.

Hall boys must not neglect their duty during the hours that such is imposed on them and must be polite and obliging, halls must be kept presentable at all times.

## THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPPY.

January 31.—With Mistress Davidson to the playhouse and saw "The Dear Fool," as tenuous a piece as ever I saw, and without value soever. But Mistress Eva Moore and H. V. Esmond did act well enough, and seemed pleasant enough, too, for Mrs. D. and I did meet them when the play was done. Thence home, where Mistress Alma is come to dinner and we had each a stoup of Rhenish, and then came Earl Biggers and Eleanor, whom I had not seen since when she was a journalist-lady in St. Botolph's Town, and she is grown even more personable and fair-spoken than ever. Much merry discourse till late, of many things.

February 1.—For a game at pool with Sheldon Lewis the playactor, but he had neither luck nor skill, what with having gone without slumber all the night before, so I did beat him. Walked then to my office, a fine day it was, too, and I was loth to stop within doors and scribble away at petty writings. Which I did, natheless.

2.—Came D. Fales the college student to my house and I took him for a walk through the town, showing him the great sights, and buying a posy for his button-hole, and one for myself, too. With C. Thompson the barrister and Allen Broomhall the bond-salesman to luncheon and thence to my dentist's, where till dinner. To dinner, a frugal one, with Reinold Werrenrath the singer and he told me one merry story that made me to laugh loudly, and I told him one as good, too. At my little desk until eleven, whence home and to-bed.

Yesterday's news from Washington was to the effect that 400 women workers, clad in costumes representative of their trades, were received by the President. "They were led," continues the wire, "by Miss Marguerite Hinchey, a laundry worker." Query: What was Miss Hinchey's costume?

## Why, Asks I. E. D., Is It That

The wily scamp or local bandit,  
The gunman, too, in sooth.....  
Turns out to be, eternally,  
"A MILD APPEARING YOUTH?"

Until the money men pay to the hat-check brigands is allowed for income tax exemption, we shall continue to mallet away that this is an unjust world.

## ALSO, THERE SHOULD BE DEDUCTED WHAT YOU SPEND FOR—

Newspapers Paper-Cutters  
Books of Verse Parsnips  
Artichokes Insurance.

"To the Freshmen and others who did not hear him last year," says the Wellesley College News, speaking of Alfred Noyes, "this [the forecast of a reading of his poems] will come as a welcome announcement." Showing what Wellesley thinks of Alfred.

## BANG! BANG!

Gridley stood in the conning tower  
One day in May in Manila Bay.  
He heard his chief, George Dewey, say:  
"You may fire when you are ready."

You've sent some wheeze to The Conning Tower,  
It never has seen The Light of Day.  
It was carefully canned by E. P. A.,  
For he FIRES when he is ready.

W. W.

Those Kids Were Bad, but We'll Forgive and Let Your Future Children Live.

Once I evolved, with toil and pain,  
Two princely children of the brain;

A Gloster,—drunk with fame and power—  
Murdered those children, in the Tower!

EDWARD IV.

"Nets of silver and gold have we,"  
Said Income, Blinkem & Nod.

## THAT QUIANT OLD ROMAN CUSTOM

[From the Buffalo Commercial.]  
William Davenport, who opened a vein in his wrist with the intention of committing hari-kari the way the Romans of old did it.

A cynical acquaintance of the Tower's—dear, dear, one runs into all kinds—has the notion that the government experts are going to try to skin citizens on the i. t.

Income-taxidermists, as one might call it a night's work with.

F. P. A.

## A LESSON IN DIPLOMACY.



## THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

## A CHALLENGE TO HOUSEWIVES

You Can't Keep Servants, So Why Should You Vote?

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Perhaps some of the estimable ladies who urge woman suffrage through the People's Column of The Tribune will enlighten me on these two points:

First—In exactly what way will women, if given the ballot, solve the new problems created by woman's invasion of the industrial field?

Second—Why have women not been able to solve the one industrial problem with which they are most directly concerned—the problem of household labor?

I am led to ask these questions because of the great difficulty experienced by so many housewives in keeping servants, even during periods like the present, when the number of unemployed women is apparently so large.

I. I. T.

New York, Jan. 20, 1914.

## THE HEROISM OF KUEHN

A Testimonial for His Self-Sacrifice Is Urged.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: I have been watching for some time the heroism of young Ferdinand Kuehn in giving up his life for a woman passenger would receive some more substantial recognition than mere words of praise. It would have been brave to do so if he were a good swimmer, to go down into the deep ocean with only a chance of rescue, but to deliberately prepare for almost certain death by the plunge in the darkness into the icy waters that paralyze every limb in a few moments—that was heroic. The Carnegie medals have been given for far less. An appeal for subscriptions for a substantial testimonial of popular appreciation of his self-sacrifice would, I think, meet with generous response, and while such a testimonial could not heat his parents' grief it would surely give them a little comfort. If such a subscription can be made I would like to add my little mite to it.

K.

Rosebank, Staten Island, Feb. 1, 1914.

## THE WOODEN GUNS OF ULSTER

A Story of Their Artful Display to a Suspected Spy.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: I have received a cutting from your paper, which is headed "Ulstermen's Guns Toys," and desire to correct some statements relating to a supposed "sergeant of the royal artillery." This person did not "offer his services," but applied for a paid position as instructor, and in consequence he was viewed with suspicion. In addition to this he said he belonged to the Legion of Frontiersmen, but Colonel Driscoll, commanding the I. O. I., states that no one of the "sergeant's" name is on the roll of that battalion. Consequently the Bangor contingent of the Ulster Volunteer Force were quite justified in not showing him anything but wooden guns, and as he was Londoned a paid position he returned to London and originated a press hoax, in which he appears to have entrapped your special correspondent.

As so much drivel is appearing in the American press on this Home Rule question, I trust you will publish this letter from one on the spot, who knows the inside of the situation.

THOMAS H. MAYES.

Ulster Reform Club, Belfast, Jan. 17, 1914.

## Beware the Red Herring!

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: I have read The Tribune for twenty-two years and I like it better now than ever before, and the more independent and progressive it becomes the better it will suit me.

I like the way you go after the grafters. The Tribune should back up Mr. Whitman, Mr. Sulzer and Mr. Hennessy. They have done more and are doing more for honest government than any other men in the history of the state.

Don't let Barnes and Murphy draw the red herring across the trail of the grafters.

FRANK GUARD.

New York, Jan. 31, 1914.

## OUR ALDERMEN AND THE SENATE

A Comparison of Decorum Is All in Favor of the Former, It Is Asserted.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: In your account yesterday of an "Uproar in the United States Senate" your Washington correspondent takes the following fling at the New York Board of Aldermen:

"Confusion swept away all order from the debate. Senators were on their feet all over the chamber, some trying to get recognition and some speaking without it. For a few minutes the Senate resembled the New York Board of Aldermen."

This comparison was undoubtedly based upon recollection of scenes occurring in the Board of Aldermen prior to this year of 1914. The order and decorum of the present board, however, are all that could be asked of any legislative body. To drop the argument, I suggest that you point in some Tuesday afternoon at one of our meetings and then take the Congressional Limited down to Washington and similarly observe the proceedings of the United States Senate, and compare the two. I am confident you will find in favor of the Aldermen, or call it a draw. Maybe, if I have nods some day in the Board of Aldermen, a careful chronicler might aver that "for a few minutes the New York Board of Aldermen resembled the United States Senate."

HENRY H. CURRAN.

New York, Feb. 2, 1914.

## APATHY IN THE G. O. P.

One of the Rank and File Exhibits Impatience.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Pardon the impertinence of one of the rank and file of the Republican party, but down here and elsewhere the uninitiated are becoming impatient with what seems to be the apathy of the leaders of the G. O. P.

Wilson is going to have his troubles, and we Republicans must be in shape to take advantage of them, to the end that "the party of prosperity" shall once more run the country.

WILLIAM AGNEW PATON.

Lakewood, N. J., Jan. 30, 1914.

## From a Male "Anti."

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: May a mere male venture an argument against woman suffrage? It is this: If we give women the vote, is there not the probability that they will enact laws permitting them to dress even less decently than they do now? The morals of society hang in the balance. Unless we fight against the social evil if women are to be allowed to deliberately encourage it by flaunting the sex appeal in dress—or the lack of dress.

PRO ARIS ET FOCIS (Sic).  
New York, Jan. 28, 1914.

## Civilizing Villa.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: This is too much. It is press-agenting run wild. They have trotted out that unspeakable Villa in an olive-tinted khaki uniform and pictured him reading a little book, procured from United States army officers, called "The Ethics of International Warfare." Whereupon Villa is made to announce that hereafter civilized warfare would be "adopted by the rebels!"

Of course, the book idea was intended to impress our scholarly President, although we are not told who the author of the quaint volume is or that Villa cannot read a word in Spanish, let alone English. In publishing such truck, do the newspapers really do it for the fun of the thing, or do they believe the people are consummate fools?

FRANK GUARD.  
New York, Jan. 31, 1914.

## ROOSEVELT AND THE PARTY

A Republican Protests Strenuously That Progress Does Not Lie the Way of the Colonel.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: The man who looks out on the visible political sea with a clear vision how to discriminate between professions, however vociferous, and actual conduct. Words may be brave—as were those of Colonel Roosevelt when he proclaimed that none would be received into the Progressive ranks except he unequivocally adopted every plank of their platform.

Words may be brave—as were those of Colonel Roosevelt when he proclaimed that none would be received into the Progressive ranks except he unequivocally adopted every plank of their platform. Words may be brave—as were those of Colonel Roosevelt when he proclaimed that none would be received into the Progressive ranks except he unequivocally adopted every plank of their platform. Words may be brave—as were those of Colonel Roosevelt when he proclaimed that none would be received into the Progressive ranks except he unequivocally adopted every plank of their platform.

Your correspondent, Mr. Baldwin, can not have forgotten that Planks 1 and 14 of that platform favored direct primaries and nationwide Presidential preference primaries. Now, those who had the privilege of listening to a debate at the Club late in Mr. Hughes's administration as Governor, at which the subject of direct nominations was discussed, will recall that while Judge Wadhams, later a ardent advocate of the re-election of Mr. Taft, took the affirmative; the man who made the principal speech in opposition and in favor of retaining the convention as the best method of arriving at the will of the people was Mr. Woodruff, of Brooklyn, who in 1912 supported Mr. Roosevelt's third term aspirations and was credited with having conducted a campaign for the colonel that the colonel took him to his heart and ignored the incongruity that he repudiated Planks 1 and 2 of the platform. In the light of this, how specious the colonel's recent proclamation that none should be admitted to the Progressive fold except he adopted every one of those planks.

But further, Mr. Baldwin will no doubt remember the colonel's comment on the Court of Appeals decision in the first case. He said in his Ohio Constitutional Convention speech in 1912 (I refer to The Outlook's report) that as a result of that decision lives were complicated, "stagger through life maimed," deprived of the power to earn a livelihood. Mr. Baldwin will refer to the report of that decision in 29 New York Reports he will find that Vill's extreme claim was damages for five weeks' loss of time. The colonel's story of his having been compelled to "stagger through life maimed" was pure invention—as really action as any tale in Baron Munchausen.

Once more, does Mr. Baldwin appreciate the colonel's practical repudiation of plank 33 of the Chicago platform? Does he recall that during the autumn of 1912 President Emeritus Eliot of Harvard charged that the colonel had helped defeat the "available arbitration treaties" with France and England negotiated by the Taft administration? That after his objection that there were no questions, like the Monroe Doctrine, which the United States never would arbitrate was completely met by the unanimous adoption of Mr. Roosevelt's motion of a resolution excepting from the operation of the treaties purely American questions, the colonel still maintained his opposition, never relaxing the intensity of it? Yet he pretentiously claimed that new supplicants for admission to the Progressive fold would be rejected unless they accepted every plank of their platform?

Doubtless there are many Progressives—Mr. Baldwin among them—who sincerely believe, notwithstanding almost unbearable paradoxes and contradictions, that the colonel really represents some moral issue. But from day to day light thrown on the colonel's inconsistencies on his misstatements of facts on judgments and other matters.

GEORGE R. BISHOP.

New York, Jan. 20, 1914.